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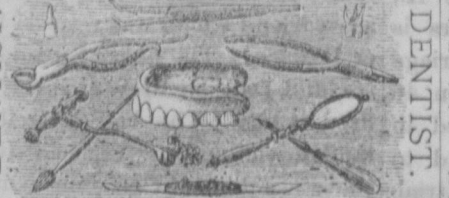
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VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1878.

NUMBER 7.

POETRY.

VALUE OF A MOMENT.

At every motion of our breath
Life trembles on the brink of death,—
A taper's flame that upward turns
While downward to the dust it burns.
Moment by moment years are passed,
And one ere long will be our last:
'Twixt that (long fled) which gave us light,
And that which soon shall end in night,
There is a point no eye can see,
Yet on it hangs eternity.
This is that moment,—who shall tell
Whether it leads to heaven or hell?
This is that moment—us we choose,
The immortal soul we have or lose,
Time past and time to come are not
Time present is our only lot.
Oh God! henceforth our hearts incline,
To seek no other love than thine.

STORY TELLER.

TAKING HER AT HER WORD.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Vincent were
at breakfast, in the handsomely fur-
nished room, where the June sunshine
streamed in through the lace curtains,
and table appointments of solid silver
and rare China glittered in the morning
light. Mrs. Vincent was a pretty wo-
man of twenty-five or six, with glossy
black hair, dressed becomingly, a morn-
ing wrapper of soft, rose colored muslin
setting off her black eyes and olive
complexion to perfection.

Mr. Vincent had some twenty years
the start of his wife in life, but he was
a handsome man yet, with blonde whis-
kers, a florid complexion, and the un-
mistakable air of city life in his manners.
Around the two was an air of comfort,
more of luxury, and there were no
children to break the perfect order
pervading the apartment. Yet, most
undeniably, Mrs. Vincent was not ami-
ably disposed.

"I never expected to be denied such
a trifle," said the lady in an injured
tone.

"How many lace shawls do you own
Almira?" inquired the gentleman.

"That has nothing to do with it. I
want this one. It has the new pattern
and is real point lace. Do Gilbert, let
me order it."

"I do not think it is a necessary ex-
pense."

"Oh, dear!" and here the injured
tone became a most dismal whine. "I
wish I was a girl once more."

Mr. Vincent looked at him as if
preparing for a speedy retreat, swal-
lowing the remnant of toast upon his
plate and rapidly stirring his coffee.

"I am sure," continued the wife,
"dear Uncle Edward would have given
me twenty lace shawls if I had asked
him."

Mr. Vincent nearly strangled himself
trying to drink coffee boiling hot.

"Dear old man!" the steady whine
kept on. "All my wishes were grati-
fied when I was at home. Ah, me! I
never appreciate our comforts when
we have them!"

"Humph!" growled Mr. Vincent.
"Just to think that, for a nonsensical
freak of girlish independence, I
left my dear uncle, my happy home,
and came to town to be a governess.
But for that—and a heavy sigh com-
pleted the sentence.

"But for that you would never have
married me," said Mr. Vincent. Don't
leave the point out of your speech, my
dear."

Another sigh, with a martyred ex-
pression that was absolutely perfect.

"There is ten pounds," said the
master of the house, producing a crisp
new note. "Anybody would really
suppose I was made of money."

"Ten pounds for a point lace shawl!"
says Mrs. Vincent, contemptuously.
"It wouldn't be near enough!"

"Then you must wear one of the
dozen or two you have got already."
"Well," as the purse closed with a
resolute snap, "if you are cross, I sup-
pose I must do without."

No reply. The last swallow of cof-
fee was hastily taken, Mr. Vincent rose
from the table, took up his hat, and
bent over his wife for a kiss.

"My Uncle Edward," she sighed, with
an evident intention of again summing
up the virtues of that relative, when
she was cut short by a quick step across
the room, a door viciously slammed,
and the echo of the words, "Your Un-
cle Edward be hanged."

Did Mrs. Vincent fume? Did she in-
dulge in hysterics? Did she weep?

Not a bit of it. She took up the note
and folded it deliberately, put it in the
pocket of her dainty wrapper, and ring-
ing the bell to have the table cleared,
sauntered slowly to her own room.

A most luxurious room it was, richly
furnished, with appointments of rare
value and in exquisite taste. Jennie,
the lady's maid, was hanging up, in a
well filled wardrobe, a maize-colored
satin, part of a ball attire for a coming
watering place sojourn, and upon a
large table was other new finery enough
to fill the seaside trunks a few weeks
later.

On every side were the proofs of
wealth spent freely, and the little figure
reflected in the mirror was faultlessly
and expensively attired. But there
was growing habitual to the pretty
face that had raised Almira Hodges
governess, to the place of Almira Vin-
cent, petted wife of the rich merchant,
an expression of discontent that bade
fair to mar much of its beauty. Free
from all care, childless, indulged in
every whim, the young wife had made
many friends in fashionable circles, and
had gathered up many of the social fol-
lies that were new to her. Country
bred, she was yet refined in taste and
possessed a ready tact that covered
many deficiencies of education in the
requirements of polite society. The
very consciousness of such deficiency
made her more quick to catch some of
the follies she had better left unlearned.

Foremost of these was the too pre-
valent fashion of comparing the hap-
piness of girlhood with the cares and
miseries of matrimony. Other young
wives boasted of their house, "pa's"
income, of "ma's" diamonds, and why
should she fail to impress upon her
husband the great honor she conferred
when she became his wife?

Little by little the habit of repre-
senting her old home as an earthly
paradise gained upon Mrs. Vincent, till
her tongue glided into monstrous ex-
aggeration. She really began to im-
agine that she was far more miserable
over the refusal of some costly trinket
or foolish whim than she had ever been
in girlish tribulations, and she certain-
ly took pains to impress such imagin-
ings upon her husband. Her dear un-
cle Edward was held up as a model of
indulgence upon all occasions, and she
certainly lost nothing of the habit when
encouraged by the wonderful success
of her tactics.

It was not extraordinary that, when
all reasonable desires and many unrea-
sonable ones were granted, that there
were occasions of extortionate demands,
when her husband demurred some-
what before complying, but an allusion
to dear Uncle Edward generally sub-
dued him, and the last freak was in-
dulged as former ones had been.

Was it for the house, Uncle Edward
had always allowed her to furnish as
she pleased. Was it some article of
dress, Uncle Edward had given her an
unlimited wardrobe. Was it a pleas-
ure, Uncle Edward had taken her where-
ever she wanted to go. The constant
refrain was, "How foolish I was ever to
leave dear Uncle Edward!"

About a week after the conversation
above recorded, the possession of a
particular pair of diamond earrings
came under discussion between Almira
and her husband. The fact that she
had already a more than sufficient stock
of jewelry weighed nothing with the
pretty spoiled wife, and she teased,
bringing the inevitable Uncle Edward
to the front in gallant style. But for
once Gilbert Vincent was firm. He had
selected that very pair of earrings for
Almira's approaching birthday, and he
would not be coaxed into them sooner.

Walking into his office after the stor-
my interview, he was surprised to see
a rough looking man, clad in a suit of
homespun, sitting in his own chair,
and reading the morning newspaper.
He rose as Mr. Vincent entered.

"Good mornin'," he said. "Be you
Mr. Vincent?"
"That is my name, sir."

"Married Miry Hodges?"
"Yes, sir."

"I don't often come to London, but
bein' as I was here, I thought I'd like
to see Miry, and I had only your of-
fice direction. Miry pretty well?"

"My wife is in good health, sir."
"Pretty good wife, eh?"

"Really, sir."

"I trained her well, I did: I never
believed in givin' girls their heads, no,
no more'n young colts. Miry never
had no finery when she was at home,
and she's a master hand at farm work,
Miry is. Never had no laziness at the
farm, for we all had to scratch hard for
a livin'. But I reckon that I drewed
the reins a leetle too tight on Miry, for
she run off, and took to teachin' here
in town. So Miry's married rich! Well,
well!"

"And may I inquire who you are?"
said Mr. Vincent with labored polite-
ness.

"Me? I'm Miry's father's brother!
Ain't she never told you about her Un-
cle Ed'ard?"

"Uncle Edward!" Gilbert Vincent
fairly gasped.

The model of indulgence, of wealth,
refinement stood before him. Like a
flash of inspiration, an idea seized Gil-
bert Vincent.

Extending his hand cordially, he
said, "You are more than welcome, sir!
Do you make a long stay in town?"

"I must go back this afternoon—
leastwise, start. It's nigh two days'
journey to my place."

"Wouldn't you like to have Mrs.
Vincent pay you a visit—return with
you? Of course I should pay her ex-
penses, but I'm sure she would enjoy
a visit to her old home."

"I don't know about that," was the
slow reply. "Of course Miry's allers
welcome; but she hated the farm des-
perate bad when she was there. It is
a shabby place; but I was a poor man,
and it was the best I could give her.
I reckon though, she won't be in no
hurry to leave her fine house here and
go back again."

"Well, we will see. Come, put off
your return home for a few days, and
we will try to make you comfortable as
our guest."

Mrs. Gilbert Vincent sat in her pret-
ty boudoir, wondering what new argu-
ment would prove effectual to obtain
the ear-rings. Her dress of fleecy mus-
lin suited well her bright beauty, and
the coral ornaments contrasted becom-
ingly with its pure whiteness. She was
the very picture of indolent ease
when her husband entered the room.
"Gilbert!" she cried, amazed to see
the business man in business hours,
"you have come to give me my ear-
rings."

"No, my dear, I have come to grati-
fy the strongest desire of your heart,"
he answered gravely.

"The strongest desire of my heart!"
she repeated, puzzled at his serious
tone. "Why, I have no stronger de-
sire just at this moment than to wear
those diamond drops!"

"I am not referring to anything so
trivial as jewelry, my dear Almira; but
to the wish that has been uppermost
in your heart for years."

"What can you mean?" she asked,
more and more puzzled.

"It cannot be possible that you do
not understand me. Every day for six
years you have lamented in my pres-
ence, your regret for the life of your
girlhood."

"Gilbert, you don't want to expel
me?" cried Almira, with all the bloom
gone from her pretty face.

"No, my dear! I will avoid that
scandal. But I have resolved to allow
you to return to your old home. Of
course, I shall allow you a handsome
income; but your uncle will doubtless
gratify every desire, as he did in your
girlhood."

"Send me away? But Uncle Edward
may not be willing to receive me."

"He is quite willing. In fact he is
waiting for you now in the drawing
room."

"Uncle Edward!"
All disguise was thrown aside in ab-
solute terror. With white face, trem-
bling lips, and eyes full of fear, Almira
started to her feet.

"Oh, Gilbert, you will not let him
take me? Oh, if you love me, save me
from him! He starved me. He was so
unkind and cruel that I ran away, a
child of seventeen. Gilbert, she said,
in a shivering whisper, he beat me.
I had marks as big as my finger on my
arms when I ran away. Oh, you won't
send me back again! I will be so good!
I will never tease you again, Gilbert,
nor be extravagant or foolish, if you

will keep Uncle Edward away!"

All this poured out with interruptions
of choking sobs, and the tears stream-
ing from the pretty, dark eyes.

"But, Almira, you have yourself
wished to return, every day since we
were married!"

"Never! I was foolish, and I thought
it gave me an importance in your eyes
to boast of my old home; but I am
sorry, Gilbert. Only forgive me now.
You have always been kind to me. I
was never so happy in my life as you
have made me, Gilbert," and soft arms
encircled his neck, while a tear stained
cheek was pressed against his own.

"You will not send me away—your own
little wife?"

"Not if you wish to stay," he said,
fondly, "only I can't quite understand
yet—"

"Yes, you do! I am ashamed and
sorry as you can desire, and never, never
again will I mention Uncle Edward."

"I am afraid you must, as he has con-
sented to pay us a visit. There, you
need not turn so white again. He will
be civil enough. I venture to say, to
his rich niece."

And Gilbert was right. A few days
were spent in developing the amiable
side of the old farmer's character, and
then Uncle Edward returned to his
farm, with substantial presents from
Almira and her husband. But never
again has his name been a household
word in Gilbert Vincent's house since
Almira was taken at her word.

A SERVICE FOR DEAF-MUTES IN CLEVELAND.

(From the Standard of the Cross, Feb. 2, 1878.)

A service for deaf-mutes was held in
Grace Church on the evening of the
Festival of the Conversion of St. Paul.
There were present in the chancel, the
rector of the church, the Rev. Dr. Gal-
laudet of New York, and the Rev. Mr.
Mann, our deaf-mute deacon, and in
the congregation the Revs. Dr. French
and N. S. Rulison. The service was
said by the rector, the Rev. Gallaudet
and the Rev. Mr. Mann interpreting it
for the deaf-mutes in the sign lan-
guage. When the lessons were reach-
ed, the Rev. Mr. Mann advanced to the
lectern and read them in the sign lan-
guage, while the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet,
standing at the foot of the chancel steps
where he could see Mr. Mann's mo-
tions, rendered them vocally.

After the second lesson, the infant
son of the Rev. and Mrs. Mann was
baptized by Dr. Gallaudet, who render-
ed the formula of Baptism, and of re-
ceiving into "the congregation of
Christ's flock," first in the sign lan-
guage, and afterwards with the voice.
After the prayers, Dr. Gallaudet ad-
dressed the deaf-mutes present in their
pantomime language, and then told the
English speaking part of the congre-
gation what thoughts he had conveyed
to the deaf-mutes, and many interest-
ing facts of his own and Mr. Mann's
loving work for Christ in behalf of His
silent ones. The address was of great
interest, especially that part of it which
referred to the Rev. Mr. Mann, of whose
character and work the Doctor spoke
in affectionate and complimentary
terms.

Mr. Mann is a silent but active and
effective worker. It was a beautiful
coincidence that the service at which
his little boy was baptized was held on
the anniversary of his own admission to
the church as a deacon. And it was
pleasant to see the Rev. Dr. French,
who as President of the Standing Com-
mittee of this Diocese was helpful in
securing for the church the ordination
of this deaf-mute deacon, standing as
sponsor for that deacon's son.

After Dr. Gallaudet's address, the
Rev. Mr. Mann recited in the sign lan-
guage the hymn "Nearer my God to
Thee," while Dr. Gallaudet read it vo-
cally. The recitation was reverent and
very beautiful, and had it been given
on the stage would have won merited
applause.

Rev. A. W. Mann's Appointments.

Flint, Michigan,	February 17.
Cincinnati, Ohio,	" 24.
Dayton, "	" 25.
St. Louis, Missouri,	March 3.
Galesburg, Illinois,	" 6.
Rockford, "	" 8.
Chicago, "	" 10.
Cleveland, Ohio,	" 17.
Akron, "	" 15.
Pittsburg, Pennsylvania,	" 24.

CENTRAL NEW YORK ITEMS.

Mr. Editor:—The officers, teachers
and older pupils of the Central New
York Institution for Deaf-mutes, met
in their chapel, Saturday evening, Jan.
19th, and organized under the name
of "Central New York Deaf-Mute Lit-
erary Association," with a view to hav-
ing debates, lectures and other enter-
tainments. Prof. Chamberlain was
elected chairman *pro tem*, and various
individuals made remarks, grave and
gay, sober and serene, tending to the
end in view.

The following officers were elected:
President, Lyman O. Gillett; Vice-
President, Martin Minkle; Treasurer,
Alphonso Johnson; Secretary, Olin
Hoxie; Executive Committee, Prof. E.
B. Nelson, ex-officio, George W. Schou-
ten, Henry Semple and Miss Ella J.
Randall.

The committee subsequently held a
meeting and appointed a debate for
Saturday evening, Jan. 26th, the ques-
tion to be: "Which is the more use-
ful animal, the dog or the cat?" Cir-
cumstances postponed the matter to
Feb. 2d, on which evening the dog de-
partment was ably defended by Messrs.
Schouten and Risley—the latter a sub-
stitute for H. Semple, who was absent,
and the cat was well cared for by
Messrs. Minkle and Kriebel. After
the four named had exhausted their
arguments, and Prof. Knight had ad-
ded heavily to the dog side, it was
evident that the cat was getting worst-
ed, and Prof. Johnson and Cham-
berlain volunteered to help her. Prof.
Johnson, among other things remark-
ed that Noah was the last person to
enter the ark, and the dog was behind
him, which showed that the Patriarch
had no great idea of the usefulness of
that animal, and had decided that he
must be left out if there was not room
when all the rest had entered. After
Noah had got in, there was room for
the dog, all but his nose, which stuck
outside through the voyage, and dogs'
noses had always been cold in conse-
quence. Prof. Chamberlain admitted
that the dog was useful in protecting
property; but argued that if the cat
did not stand between mice, rats, &c.,
and grain and other products, the dog
would have nothing to watch and pro-
tect. These last arguments, specious
though they may have been, appear to
have turned the scale, for the vote was
24 for the cat, against 22 for the dog.
Prof. Nelson was present in the early
part of the meeting, and had with
him his dog "Brownie," and intended
to take the part of the dog, with
"Brownie" on the platform as an advo-
cate; but he was called off on business
before his time came. Those who
know him and the dog, think the vote
would have been the other way had he
(they) spoken. A lecture by Prof.
Johnson is reported to be next in or-
der, although official notice has not
appeared. I will endeavor to give you
an abstract of it due time. There has
already been much amusement and
profit from the association, and plenty
more is promised.

Your old correspondent "Occasion-
al" has left some notes lying around,
and I have appropriated them. He
evidently intended them for you; but
your omnipresent and omniscient (so
far as institution matters are concern-
ed) correspondent, "C. S. M." got ahead
of him in so many items that he gave
it up.
You are already informed that Prof.
Nelson, at the close of the term, last
year, took unto himself a wife, and de-
parted for Europe to spend his honey-
moon, and you know they both return-
ed in safety. Nor are you ignorant of
the fact that later in the season Prof.
Seliney, as became a subordinate, fol-
lowed the example of his superior, as
far as committing matrimony was con-
cerned, but omitted the trip to Europe
for reasons best known to himself.
I have seen no mention, however, of
Prof. Chamberlain's little trip, from
which he returned full of anecdote
and fun. To go back a little—in the
summer of 1876, Prof. Chamberlain
went to Herkimer county, prospecting
for trout. What luck he had I do not
know, but I know that he brought
back a little pig, the gift of a moth-
erly old lady with whom he stopped a
day or two. Last summer he returned
to Herkimer county—from which it

may be judged that his last year's
prospecting was profitable—and when
he returned he brought a fat hog, a
present from the same old lady. As
he tells the story, the old lady, at his
second visit, inquired after the welfare
of the pig, and being informed that
it had not grown at all during the
year, sent the hog to take care of it,
and promote, if possible, its growth.
Both the animals can be seen by any
caller on Prof. Chamberlain, he keeping
them in his parlor and setting great
store by them. Not to be misunder-
stood, let me explain that both pig and
hog are made of an ingenious combi-
nation of cotton and wool, and make
very ornamental additions to a mantle-
piece or what-not; and they are, also,
constant reminders of a pleasant time
among the trout and mosquitoes in
the hills of Herkimer county. Apro-
pos of this visit, Prof. Chamberlain
says he knows of a certain stream
where trout abound, which he propos-
es to "whip" next summer. He tells
of an old lady whom he encountered,
who, speaking of a neighboring farmer
in the gossipary way common to the
back country, and to other localities
not so far from civilization, remarked
that the man "had had two wives,
both of whom were good women, and
both had passed away; and he never
knew how to "crotchet" either of them."
Her meaning was not plain to the
professor until it was explained to him
by another person, that the old lady,
like Mrs. Partington, of famous mem-
ory, was not quite up to "dictionary
words," and meant to say "apricot-
ate." Talking of trout and mosquitoes
may not be exactly suited to the sea-
son of winter, but it may bring back
visions of green fields, shady woods
and hot suns, and make some one feel
a little less chilly in their contempla-
tion.

Among the more recent visitors at
the institution were Rev. Job Turner,
on his way south to prosecute his
"mission," and one VanDyke, a tramp
well-known all over the country by our
class of people. Two more opposite
characters could not well be found,
and each, I may say, was a study in
himself.

Rome, just now, is enjoying the vig-
ors of a northern winter, with capital
sleighbearing, after a long season of var-
iable weather, most of it disagreeable.
The change is appreciated. Of our
Christmas tree and its fruit, "C. S. M."
has already informed you, omitting
only to say that the pumpkin which it
bore was directed to and appropriated
by Prof. Seliney. It has long since
disappeared in the shape of pumpkin
pies; but the Prof. has not forgotten
it yet; in fact, it was only a day or
two ago that he was talking about
"pumpkin," in a way that was strongly
suggestive of hints to the donor that
another would be acceptable.

The last of our buildings—we now
occupy eight—is a well-appointed hos-
pital, convenient and nicely furnished
where Mrs. Murphy, our efficient nurse,
will ably care for all who come to her.
The number, it is hoped, will be
small.

During the recent cold snap, noticing
that the boys had dammed up the broad
gutter in front of their house and had
thereby obtained a bit of a pond on
which to skate, Prof. Chamberlain in
his capacity of supervisor, obtained
permission to clear the croquet ground
which the boys made for themselves
last summer, and flooded it with water,
the result being a smooth sheet of ice
75 by 30 feet or thereabouts, which is
hugely enjoyed and furnishes more
sport, considering its size, than any
other patch in the county. The fact
is, Rome is so level that no coasting is
available, and but little skating, except
on the canals, which are too far away
from the institution. Last winter the
boys built a snow tower which was like
unto the tower of Babel, and lasted till
April. This year they have improved
on the idea and are getting up a long
inclined plane, for coasting. The
snow has not been of the right consist-
ency, or it would now be in first-rate
working order. The boys have a snow
plough and plenty of wooden shovels,
and a fall of snow is quickly cleared
from all the walks. It is not quite
cold enough, just now for the purpose,
but at the first opportunity Prof.
Chamberlain proposes to clear and
flood the girls' croquet ground, and
furnish them with the opportunity to
bump their heads as the boys do.

I guess "C. S. M." will supply all
deficiencies and omissions herein, and
so I will conclude.

Yours truly,
REPORTER.

Rome, N. Y., Feb. 4, 1878.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.
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Rome, Onondaga Co., N. Y., Associate Editor.
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U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, FEB. 14, 1878.

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BUSINESS DEPRESSION.

From all quarters come the reports of business failures, and so frequent are they that bankruptcy may almost be said to be not the exception, but the "fashion." Financial disaster is not confined to men of well-known, loose business habits, from whom nothing better could be expected, but it pervades the ranks of almost countless numbers of men of long-established business, many of whom have been looked upon as nearly unsuspensible to the influences of what are designated as hard times. One hundred and twenty-nine business failures in the city of New York alone during the month of January, 1878, evidences a state of financial insecurity which is absolutely appalling.

Old houses and institutions which have survived the financial storms of many years, have, many of them, like the giant oak of the forest, after witnessing the down-fall of many lesser lights, in the midst of which they have remained unmoved, finally yielded to the pressure of circumstances and tumbled with a crash, astonishing to their most ardent admirers.

The primary cause of such an unknown amount of financial shipwreck in this country may be attributable, in part, to the reaction incident to our late war, but extravagance, reckless speculation, with the gamblers' desire for suddenly acquiring wealth, have been too frequently the immediate causes of financial embarrassments.

Many charge a large share of the financial difficulties of this country to the unsettled condition of our national currency, which may be true, but it is safe to say that extravagance has exerted a more baneful influence, and with more direful results, than the lack of specie payment or the possession of gold, greenbacks or trade-dollars. While we are paralyzed at the frequent repetition of bankruptcy, the suspension of business and the reductions of wages, the latter of which means bread and meat, or the absence of it, for the laborer, it is well to remember that bankers, manufacturers and merchants are but parts and parcels in the great unit of the whole of the population of the country, while each individual man or woman is also a component of the whole mass, and that national character is made up of individual propensities.

Government, in this country, means the people of this country, and if the average citizen is to a large extent extravagant, or a spendthrift the government partakes of the same characteristics, and the results will be public insecurity and private distress.

We holdly censure our legislators, and congressmen for their expensive sessions and giant appropriations, of which we truly have great cause for complaint, but we should remember the proverb that "he who lives in a glass house should not throw stones."

The indulgence in extravagance, which has for the last few years been prevalent among both rich and poor Americans, has not only excited the wonder, but frequently the profound contempt of European nations.

The rich have plunged into all manner of conceivable costly indulgences and the poor have, to the last and most bitter extremity, sped their high-toned style and adopted their abominable follies. Thousands are suffering by reason of poverty who were helpless victims, but tens of thousands are in the same sad condition, who are for their present misfortunes more indebted to themselves than to anybody else. We would not taunt any one who is poor and helpless, for we entertain the greatest sympathy for them, and certainly deplore their unhappy circum-

stances, but we cannot refrain from suggesting that if proper economy had been exercised, and industry been the motto, well lived up to, four-fifths of those now dependent upon friends and charity would have been able to "tide over" a few years of adverse finances, the reduction of wages and a temporary suspension of manufacturing or mining interests.

But severe as is the ordeal to a large class of people, we firmly believe that many valuable lessons will be learned from our past follies, and that an era of more frugality and prosperity will ere long pervade the people of this country.

GIVE THEM TIME.

It is related of a sagacious college president that, being interviewed on the subject, he confessed that his principal trouble was with the college faculty, not with the students. "These Professors," he said, "are too good. They expect the students to learn in four years what they themselves have been all their life acquiring. So I have to stand between them and the students, and shape the course of study—that is its length, at least."

We think the profession of deaf-mute instruction contains some such people as the college professors—teachers who expect too much from their pupils, and the expectation not being realized, they begin to attack the system of instruction. It may, and often does happen that the system is wrong, and to improve it is a happy event. But unfortunately the standard of expectation is allowed to remain the same, and the teacher is again disappointed. A further tinkering of the system may work it serious injury, for it by no means follows that the introduction of novelties, new departures, etc., are improvements. We believe that under a good system, and given sufficient time, especially the time, the mental status of the average deaf-mute can be perceptibly improved. We are not attacking State governments, for niggardness in fixing times when instruction shall begin and end, for we understand that most of them allow a liberal period. The fault must be laid at the door of those parents who fail to take advantage of the golden era of extreme youth, in the first place, and fail to continue that well begun, in the second place. A deaf-mute child, in a State allowing admission to its institution at the age of ten years, is often kept at home till it is far past that age. And, if entered promptly at ten, how often do we hear of a discontinuance at fifteen or sixteen. We are under the impression that in the State of New York, whose liberal provisions are unequalled anywhere, and which, in fact, admit of a school attendance of seventeen years, statistics show that a large number of pupils average barely six years. The progress, in many cases, is so rapid and good, that parents think enough has been accomplished, and the labor of the pupil being desired, he is taken away and placed at work at something which paternal effort hunted up, and which yields a certain amount in dollars and cents. But the economy is poor; for if kept at school till he can legally attend no longer, the future advancement of the pupil, gauged by the past, must be such that, on graduation, he would be much nearer a position, if not actually in one, to command rather than to seek remunerative employment.

We respectfully suggest that there be a new form of document added to those usually found in the appendix of institution reports, to wit: a contract by which Mr. Institution, party of the first part, agrees to receive and instruct Master Pupil, son of the party of the second part, for the full legal number of years allowed by the State of—. And Mr. parent, party of the second part, agrees to continue the said Master Pupil for the term of the said full legal number of years, as a pupil of Mr. Institution, &c., &c. The penalty should be such an amount as will, on inspection, immediately satisfy Mr. Parent that Master Pupil could never earn it before his education is finished. Then will we begin to see deaf-mute education ascend nearer par.

"FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED."

Having on hand a large amount of correspondence we are obliged to put over some of it till next week. We frequently are under the necessity of deferring articles for a few days, but the writers may rest assured that we shall endeavor to deal fairly with each, and, of course, shall first publish the articles that arrive first. As in other business we shall be under the necessity of using correspondence and contributions in the order in which they come to us.

Church Work Among Deaf-Mutes in New Jersey.

St. John's Church was opened for a special service on Wednesday evening, the 6th inst. As the service was read by the Rev. Mr. Simpson, of Irvington, it was interpreted for the deaf-mutes by the Rev. Drs. Gallaudet and Pennell. Address: we made a relation to the general church work among the deaf-mutes of our country, and also the care of those in New Jersey.

The Rev. Dr. Pennell, having recently become the rector of St. John's Church, Newark, will have the general oversight of church work among the deaf-mutes of New Jersey, gradually working out from Newark as the center. For the present he proposes to have services for deaf-mutes on the second Sunday of each month, in St. John's Church, at 3:30 p. m., and on the fourth Sunday, in some other church in the city, at the same hour.

There will be a service for them in Christ Church on Sunday, the 24th inst., at 3:30 p. m. Dr. Pennell invites his deaf-mute friends to call at his house, No. 198 Washington Avenue, on Monday evening, the 18th inst. It is hoped that Dr. Pennell will be cordially supported in this venture of faith undertaken in connection with the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

QUERY--ANSWER.

In our issue of the 24th of January, we gave an article, headed "Query" and subscribed to by "A Friend of the Home." We would have answered in our last issue, but pressure of business left us unable to attend to it. We looked over our file a few days ago and found that our correspondent is mistaken. Our informer, "Spectator," is no deaf-mute, so we hasten to do him justice. In "Spectator's" report it read as follows: "After he had finished, Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald alluded to the fact that the 25th anniversary of St. Ann's Church had been recently celebrated, and said that his deaf-mute friends and himself had thought some recognition of the kind and faithful services of the rector, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, should be made. He stated that the sum of \$70 had been collected, of which \$5 had been appropriated by the Manhattan Literary Association, accompanied by the following:—

Here a series of resolutions, offered by W. A. Bond, were inserted. We are glad that the money has been safely lodged in the Doctor's hands.

THANKS.

We are indebted to Hon. D. W. C. Peck of this village, our member of Assembly, for a copy of "The Legislators of 1878, Biographical Sketches of the State Officers and Members of the Senate and Assembly of New York State for 1878," and for a copy of the "Twenty-third Annual Report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of New York."

The Hon. gentleman will please accept our grateful thanks for the same.

A Former Editor of the Kentucky Deaf-Mute.

In another part of our paper we publish some poetry written ten years ago by Mr. James G. George, father of our Chicago correspondent, D. W. George, and sent us by the latter for publication, of which we are pleased to embrace the opportunity.

Mr. George, who also wrote a number of other pieces of humorous poetry, became totally deaf at nine years of age, and both of his parents died before he was ten. He was at one time editor of the *Kentucky Deaf-Mute*, and was a teacher in the Kentucky Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at the time of his death, which occurred in 1876.

DOUBTFUL PRACTICABILITY.

The *Cleveland Herald* of Jan. 26th says: "Some days since we invited the attention of inventors to the suggestion of a deaf subscriber, who wants a telephonic invention that will enable her to hear lectures. The *Galion Sun* informs us that a gentleman in that neighborhood has for some time past been experimenting on such an instrument, with encouraging results. A week or two ago the instrument was tried on a deaf-mute living near Ontario, and he wrote on his slate that he could perceive a sensation while the talking was proceeding. When asked if he knew what a sound was, he replied that he did not, as he had never known one. The inventor believes that he heard the words, but did not know what they were. Of course those born deaf would have to learn the meaning of the sounds or sensations. Those who once had but now have lost the power of hearing, would of course receive immediate aid from such a device. A partially deaf lady in Sandusky has a hearing tube extended from her pew, near the back part of the church, forward under the carpet to the pulpit, by which means she is enabled to hear the sermon without even placing her ear to the end of the tube, which only extends part way up inside the pew."

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark them so sent: *The Itemizer*.

The Clarke Institution was enlarged last year at a cost of over \$50,000.

PRAYER-MEETINGS are held every Sunday evening at the Ohio Institution.

Mr. EMERSON, a deaf-mute of Rochester, Minn., has built a house costing \$1,500.

Mr. NATHAN Pond, father of the editor of the *Mirror*, died recently at the age of 83.

Alfred Kearney, once a pupil in the Virginia Institution, is now a teacher in the Texas Institution.

One of the teachers at the Virginia Institution while lately out hunting killed an enormous black snake. Ugh!

SMOKING cigars are out of fashion at the Kentucky Institution. N. B. Those that don't smoke are usually harmless.

Mr. B. H. King, one of the graduates of '59, a few days ago entertained the Kentucky Deaf-Mute Society with an interesting address.

The Minnesota Institution lately made a contract for 400 cords of maple wood at \$3.35 per cord, and 200 of soft wood at \$1.75 per cord.

Mr. ROBERT Livingston, of Boston, who has been to Minnesota, on his way home, stopped at Philadelphia to see his old friends, on the 8th of Feb.

THE Ohio Institution, at Columbus, is about ten minutes walk from the Capitol. Is there any relation between this fact and the excellency of the institution?

HEARING was suddenly acquired by John Burt, of Crown Point, N. Y., by an explosion in a mine. He had been deaf and dumb since his birth. He is now slowly learning to talk.

A MASQUERADE and surprise party made a descent on the premises of Mrs. Julia Atkins, of Lansingburgh, N. Y., on Monday evening, the 11th inst. We hope she sustained no damage.

MORRIS Smith, of Jonesville, N. Y., has been a fourth time appointed by the Governor and was, on the 6th inst., duly confirmed by the Senate as a Notary Public for the county of Saratoga, N. Y.

Dr. Peet, Principal, Dr. Porter, Supt., and Mr. Robbins, Director of the New York Institution, and Prof. E. B. Nelson of the Central New York Institution, had a little talk before the Ways and Means Committee, at Albany, recently.

Mr. EDWARD Coningland, a prominent lawyer of North Carolina, was killed while walking on the track of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, one mile south of the town of Halifax. Mr. Coningland was very deaf, and it is supposed, did not hear the approaching train.

A WESTERN justice ordered a witness to "come up and be sworn." He was informed that the person was deaf and dumb. "I don't care," said the judge passionately, "whether he is or not. Here is the Constitution of the United States before me. It guarantees to every man the right of speech; and so long as I have the honor of a seat on this bench it shall not be violated or invaded. What the Constitution guarantees to a man I am bound he shall have!"

MATRIMONY among deaf-mutes has always been painted a halcyon sea, but we mustn't take everything for granted. An Indiana deaf-mute returned home from Lafayette recently in the night. His deaf-mute wife not expecting him to be back before the next day, was not on him looking for him, and the poor fellow, after hankering with him and main at the door for ever so long, was at length forced to make the doorstep his bed and remain out all night.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

We lately received an auction sale bill of mercantile property, Mr. Moses Smith administrator and attorney, the sale to take place at Jonesville, N. Y., at 12 o'clock, p. m., Feb. 24. Mr. Smith being a semi-mute and a classmate of ours, at the old New York Institution, we take great pleasure in noting the fact that he is doing a large amount of attorney business in the administration line, and that his business is very lucrative and on the increase. We doubt not he is a very trustworthy and faithful attorney.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Ward of Allentown have been man and wife since 1867. On the 4th of July, 1870, their first child was born. A second was born on the 4th of July, 1871. The 4th of July, 1872, added a third child to Mr. Ward's family, and the coming of every succeeding anniversary of American Independence has been celebrated by Mrs. Ward in presenting her husband with a fine healthy child. They consequently have eight children, born in as many years, and with a year to a day between them, that day the "ever-memorable birthday of Freedom."

The fifteenth annual report of the Minnesota Institution for the education of the deaf and dumb, and the blind, for the year ending Nov. 30, 1877, is before us. During the year there was less sickness than usual. The pupils in both departments have made good progress. The progress of the class in lip-reading and articulation was good. The number of pupils entering the school who are proper subjects for this class are on the increase. The net profit on all the shops was \$52.27. Value of products of the farm and garden, \$2,027.56. Receipts on account of the institution, \$31,256.57; disbursements, \$30,255.58; balance in hands of treasurer, \$1,267.50. The whole number of pupils in the blind department during the year was 19, of whom 12 were males and 7 females. The total number of deaf-mute pupils was 101. Fifteen new pupils were admitted during the year—10 males and 5 females. The superintendent gives it as his opinion that there are 74 deaf-mutes in the State, growing up in ignorance, who ought to be in school, and from 25 to 30 blind children who ought to be making use of the means of obtaining an education so generously provided by the State.

FROM the twelfth biennial report of the Iowa Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, for 1876-7, we learn that the whole number of pupils for the two years was 196—males, 99, females, 97; average attendance, 134. The receipts were \$69,941.97; disbursements, \$65,783.44; balance on hand October 1, 1877, \$4,158.53. The sales from the farm amounted to \$568.78; sales from the shops, \$1,206.22. This institution has been visited by two dire calamities. On the morning of the twenty-fifth of last February the main building and east wing were destroyed by fire. On the morning of the sixth of last August a tornado unroofed, and partially demolished the walls of the new west wing, the walls having been erected and the roof nearly completed. Added to the destruction by fire, the destruction by the tornado was a serious loss. The progress of the pupils was very satisfactory, and the success in the mechanical department was all that could be reasonably expected from raw apprentices not accustomed to the use of tools. A broom and mattress shop was opened in 1876. The dress-making department, with no outlay for materials, and but little expense of any kind, turned out work to the value of over one hundred and fifty dollars, collected mostly from the pupils. In spite of the serious losses of the Iowa Institution, her prospects are quite encouraging, and she ranks high among the schools for the instruction of the deaf and dumb.

Local Paragraphs.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. H. C. Peck is improving.

The ice harvested lately in this village is very firm and clear.

The County Court and Court of Sessions opened at Pulaski last Monday.

We hear that Mrs. Silas Styles, who has long been sick, is lower and sinking.

Mrs. Mary Bowne, of Gouverneur, N. Y., lately visited friends in this village.

We hear that the suit between the Hollister heirs and Mr. Pendleton has been discontinued.

We hear that Mr. Anthony Severance, of this village thinks of going on to a farm near Sand Hill.

We are told that the Rechabites of this village have lately received large accessions to their numbers.

Mrs. Tucker, of Sandy Creek, a daughter of Mr. D. P. Taylor, of this village was in town last week.

Mrs. Freeman Waugh, of Denver, Col., is spending a few weeks in town with her relatives and old friends.

One of the windows of Grace Church was broken last Friday night, but how or by whom is said to be a mystery.

Mr. Riley Tuller, of Jordan N. Y., a brother of Leander and C. F. Tuller, is visiting his friends in this village.

Mrs. O. J. Brown, of Adams, a sister of L. R. Muzzy, editor of the *Pulaski Democrat*, died recently of consumption.

Miss Sarah Webb lately returned from a visit to Courtland, N. Y., where she spent several weeks with friends in that village.

We are pleased to hear that Mr. Simon Tuller, although very low, has for the past few days been a little more comfortable.

Mr. David Whyborn, who for the past two months has been very sick with typhoid fever, died Tuesday night about 12 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Stowell, of Monroe county, father and mother of Prof. C. C. Stowell, of our Academy, are spending a few days in this village.

Rev. W. B. Affleck, of York, Eng., delivered two interesting sermons at the M. E. Church, in this village, last Sunday morning and evening.

Theodore Webb recently paid a visit to his friends in Courtland. He took his horn with him, and we presume there was music and dancing.

A large party of young people was held Tuesday evening, the 5th inst. Refreshments were abundant, and the evening was very pleasantly spent.

Miss Etta Larkin gave a party to some of her little friends last Friday evening, and Miss Mattie Pepper gave one of a similar kind a few weeks since.

We noticed a large, fat, long, plump turkey on E. L. Huntington's showcase a few evenings since. We presume that turkey followed Mr. Huntington home.

We hear that Mr. and Mrs. Orson Webb, who have resided in Parish and Hastings for the past two years, think of moving back to this village. We hope they will.

From a list of Bishop Huntington's appointments, which we noticed in the *Oswego Palladium*, we learn that he will preach in Grace Church, in this village, at 3 p. m., March 4.

Prof. Gustadt, of Syracuse, opens his school at Mayo Hall, this afternoon, at 4 o'clock for juveniles. This evening at 8 o'clock for adults. The second lesson will be given on Tuesday next, same hours as to-day.

Mr. Dobson (we have forgotten his residence), delivered an entertaining lecture last Sunday evening, in the Universalist Church, in this village, on "How can I best serve my country?" We hear that the audience was well pleased with his lecture.

A few days of mild weather last week was fast spoiling the sleighing, but a change brought a little new snow, which, accompanied by cold, made the sleighing very good.

Wood, logs, bark, hay and potatoes were delivered in town in considerable quantities during the past few days.

Hon. C. R. Skinner, member of assembly from Watertown, and formerly a resident of this town, has introduced a bill providing for biennial instead of annual sessions of our State Legislature, which, if it should be adopted, would be the means of saving much expense to the State.

We are pleased to hear that the Rechabites of Mexico Tent are fitting up tasty, convenient and comfortable reading-rooms over L. G. Ballard's store, to which, when completed, the public will be admitted. This is just what has long been needed in this community, and we think will be highly appreciated.

A party of young and older people from this village gathered at the house of J. B. Davis, of Union Square, one evening last week and enjoyed the evening very pleasantly. A supper, such as Mr. and Mrs. Davis are capable of getting up, was provided, and all present were delighted with the evening's entertainment.

Those persons who are in the habit of attending lectures in this village for the purpose of enjoying themselves, and disturbing others, by throwing poor corn and otherwise conducting themselves in a disorderly manner are gently reminded that such conduct is very unbecoming gentlemen or ladies,

and are also cautioned against its continuance, as it is clearly a breach of the peace, and those having the lectures in charge are determined to stop it if they have to resort to legal measures.

Rev. W. B. Affleck, of York, Eng., delivered three interesting lectures, under the auspices of the Mexico Tent of Rechabites, in this village, that were practical, instructive and interesting. Last Friday evening, at the M. E. Church, there was a fair attendance, as large as could be expected considering the rain and bad walking. His subject, "Lost for want of a word," was well dissected and his talk was well appreciated. On Saturday evening, at the Presbyterian Church, the weather being more favorable, a large audience gathered to listen to his lecture on "Wine, water, woman, wit and wisdom," with which they were highly delighted. On account of the unpropitious state of the weather Friday evening, which kept many from the lecture, Mr. Affleck lectured in the M. E. Church again on Monday night, his subject being "Home, happiness hope and heaven." A large house, many of those present having listened to his two previous lectures, afforded sufficient evidence that his lectures were well relished. The lecturer is, undoubtedly, an original thinker, who understands human nature and knows how to please his hearers. The Rechabites attended the lectures wearing their regalia.

A Letter from the Granite State.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Here I am in the midst of the Granite State at work again, collecting money for the Industrial Home. I have recovered so far from the effect of the removal of my right eye, and I hope God will keep me in good health and spirits, so I can work without interruption. I enclose you slips from different newspapers such as the *People*, the daily *Monitor*, and the *Statesman* of Concord, N. H., which may interest the readers of the JOURNAL.

I am traveling toward the White Mountains and may go around them and take the Grand Trunk Railroad to Portland, Me., and be at home in time to attend the meeting of the trustees, Feb. 22d.

I feel very grateful to Thomas N. Head and his wife, of Hooksett, for keeping me comfortable in their house last Sunday. I was not prepared to battle with the cold weather, and had to keep the house two days; for I left home in spring-like weather. Not a flake of snow was seen there for a long time. Sleighing is good in this part of the country. Near the mountains snow is deep, and I had a good sleigh ride from Canterbury, where reside the Quakers, and where I have been to canvass. I may, on my way, stop at the Profile House, so famously connected with my adventures and the old man of the mountain, my old friend.

I met with some New Hampshire deaf-mutes and what I learn from them is that they take a lively interest in the prospect of success in the organization of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission, and the time when Job Turner will return and hold services for them again. They all agree that Mr. Turner is the man for them, and think he has many thanks for coming to New Hampshire for their benefit. I told them to go ahead in their work of raising funds for that purpose.

I am informed by Mr. Head that there is an aged deaf-mute woman residing in East Concord, on a farm, aged 85 years, and still there is another, a man 81 years old, named Rowland Taylor, living in Berlin, Vt., and Jonathan Young, 80 years old, not married. He resides in Greenland, N. H., and another of his near neighbors is Josiah Edgely, a tip top carriage maker. He went to school when 40 years old, but could not succeed in obtaining an education, and had to return home after only one year's trial. He must now be nearly 78 years old. New Hampshire ought to be proud of so many old deaf-mutes, Betsey Carr included.

I may have a good chance to visit here and get all the information I can about here, and hope to give it all to the JOURNAL. Enough for the present, but I will write again if I find anything interesting.

SWETT.

Tilton, N. H., Jan. 29, 1878.

The annual report of the R. W. & O. R. R. for 1877, recently submitted to the State Engineer and Surveyor, contains many items that will be read with interest. The floating and funded debt as per last report amounted to \$7,741,085.24. The total of the floating and funded debt in the report just submitted is \$8,384,485.24. The total earnings for the year were \$1,255,271.31. The total expenditures, \$1,490,835.26. The total expenditures exceeded the total earnings by \$235,573.95.

Wm. Sturges, of Chicago, a prominent railroad man, has failed. Liabilities, secured, \$752,000; assets, 750,000.

CONDENSED NEWS.

—Syracuse has lately been stocked with ice from Cazenovia lake.

—The National Mixed Paint Company has failed. Liabilities \$30,000.

—Richard Dell, aged 80 years, of Woodbury, N. J., was fatally gored by a bull.

—A new Presbyterian church is to be erected at Brookville, Can., to cost \$16,000.

—Taughlin & Co., paint manufacturers, New York, have failed. Liabilities \$63,000.

—President Hayes and his party, it is rumored, will visit Ogdensburg, N. Y., next summer.

—The thirty thousand dollar debt on the church of "Our Saviour", New York, has been raised.

—A pack of five wolves was recently encountered on the highway within an hour's drive of Ottawa, Can.

—Timothy Gardner Freeman, a Baptist clergyman, fell dead in New York, Jan. 30, while seated at lunch.

—The will of Patrick Dickie, the millionaire druggist, is contested by a son whom he failed to remember in his will.

—The Academy of Music, in Halstead street, Chicago, burned on the night of the 4th inst. Loss reported to be \$80,000.

—Jacob M. Jacobs, of Oswego N. Y., died Feb. 5th, aged 100 years and 2 months. He was a navy veteran of the war of 1812.

—M. Hubbel, stock dealer, of Worthington, Ind., was robbed by highwaymen, while returning home, on the evening of Feb. 4th.

—On the 13th of March next Vermont will celebrate the 100th anniversary of the first meeting of the State Legislature at Windsor.

—H. P. Briggs, of Seneca Hill, N. Y., recently killed a two-year old hog, of the Chester White breed, that weighed, dressed, 712 pounds.

—The \$10,000 horse, Hiram Woodruff, record 2:23, owned by J. P. Wisner, of Prescott, Ont., recently broke his leg in his stall, and was killed.

—The report of the commissioners of emigration gives the number of passengers from foreign ports last year arriving in New York at 97,221, including 54,236 aliens. Receipts last year \$170,000; disbursements \$170,000.

—The New York *Tribune* says that owing to the silver legislation during the last three weeks, \$3,000,000 United States bonds have been sold in this city on English account; \$3,000,000 more are on the way, and orders were received yesterday to dispose of \$2,000,000 additional.

—The sheds used by John Amelung, of Brooklyn, for pork inspection, were partially destroyed by fire on the night of Jan. 31st. Several thousand barrels of pork were burned up. The sheds usually contain over twenty-five thousand barrels of pork and lard, sent by commission merchants to be inspected before being put on the market.

Edmund J. Hoppins, recently on trial in Auburn, N. Y., for killing Philip Proudfit, the seducer of a sister of Hoppins, was acquitted on a verdict of "not guilty." Judge Dwight discharged the prisoner, who was soon after united to Miss Amy Turner, of Grand Rapids, Mich., in the presence of the judge, jury and a large number of sympathizing spectators.

—A negro in Memphis, Tenn., went to the jail and demanded permission to see a friend which was refused by jailer Dawson. The negro became abusive, and Dawson drew a revolver and fired at him. The ball missed its intended victim, but crashed through the glass door of Cornelius Guffing, a grocer, and hit Mr. Guffing near the heart. He expired in a few minutes.

—William McMaisters, aged about 18 years, of Parish, was found dead, near Lafayette, Onondaga Co., N. Y., on the morning of the 29th ult. The boy's lips were swollen, and around his nose and mouth were clots of blood, and upon one hand was a bruise. No other scar was found. In the young man's pockets were found a few small articles, thirty-five cents in money, a quart bottle half full of alcohol, and a broken bottle which had contained the same kind of liquid. The boy's parents, it is said, live in Maine, but he has lived in Parish since he was eleven years old, and bore a hard name. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

THE CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

My DEAR MR. RIDER:—I have recently taken a long journey in the interests of this Society. Will you be so kind as to publish in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL the following report of the journey:

On Thursday night, the 10th of January, I left home for Mexico, N. Y. I had for my traveling companion the deaf-mute young woman who has since become a member of your household. On Friday, the 11th, at 7 p. m., the Rev. Dr. Cross and I conducted a "combined service" in Grace Church, Mexico, and afterwards attended the social gathering in Mayo Hall. It was very pleasant for me to meet so many of my friends, some of whom were my pupils at the Institution in former days. I was glad to see such a large attendance of the residents of Mexico on this occasion, to show their interest in the work to which you have devoted so much of your time and money. I do hope that, in the course of this year, you may be encouraged by new subscribers and generous support to such an extent that you may find your paper established upon enduring foundations. You deserve to have your self-denying and self-sacrificing labors crowned with complete success.

On Saturday evening I reached Geneva and was received to the hospitality of Mrs. Tuttle. On Sunday, the 13th, at the 10:30 a. m. service in Trinity Church, I assisted the Rector, Rev. Mr. Nelson and preached. At 3 p. m., we had a service for deaf-mutes at which I baptized the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle. At 7:30 p. m., we had a "combined service," at which I made, as is usual on these occasions, an address in relation to our work. Before leaving Geneva, early Monday morning, I met Mr. Denton who gave me a kind invitation to be present at the marriage of his daughter on Wednesday, the 23d of January. I regretted that it was out of my power to accept.

On Monday, at 7:30 p. m., in St. John's Church, Buffalo, the Rev. Mr. Hughes and I conducted a "combined service." The Rt. Rev. Bishop Cox was present for a short time and spoke earnestly in favor of our object. He gave some interesting reminiscences of his pastoral care of deaf-mutes when he was Rector of Grace Church, Baltimore, and spoke feelingly of the life and character of Mr. Samuel Adams, our former assistant in that city.

I took the midnight train on the Canada Southern Railway for Detroit, and met the Rev. Mr. Mann according to arrangements which had been previously made. On Tuesday evening at a service in the Chapel of St. Paul's Church, the Rev. Mr. Clark Rector, I interpreted for deaf-mutes as the Rev. Mr. Stocking read, and orally as the Rev. Mr. Mann signed the Lesson, 1 Cor. xiii. I baptized Mrs. George, deaf-mute, and her little daughter, three years of age. The Rt. Rev. Bishop McCoskry and several of the parochial clergy of Detroit were present. The Bishop made a short address in which he alluded to the pleasure he had taken in confirming deaf-mutes on several occasions.

Mr. Mann and I reached Ann Arbor the next day, and in the evening at St. Andrew's Church, the Rev. Willys Hall, Rector, held a "combined service." A goodly number of the Professors and students of the Michigan University were present. I heard afterwards that they were deeply interested and received new impressions from my address in relation to the education of deaf-mutes and the progress of church work among them.

In Jackson, on Thursday, Mr. Mann and I were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kerr. At 7:30 p. m., we had service in St. Paul's Church, and afterwards enjoyed a social gathering of deaf-mutes and their friends at the residence of Mr. Kerr about a mile from the city. On Friday afternoon we were welcomed to Niles, by the Rector of Trinity Church, the Rev. Dr. McMurdy. At 7:30 p. m., we had a good service in the church which was filled by an attentive congregation.

At 6 a. m., on Saturday we left for Chicago where we spent the day in making some calls. I had encouraging interviews with the Rt. Rev. Bishop McLaren and the Rev. Dr. Harris in relation to our Mission. At 8:30 p. m., we were on our way to St. Louis, where we arrived early Sunday morning, the 20th of January. We were at first guests of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Robertson, but afterwards Mr. Mann went to St. Luke's Hospital and I to Mr. and Mrs. Barclay's.

At 10:30 a. m., I assisted the Rev. Mr. Robert at the Church of the Holy Communion and preached. At 3 p. m., in the Chapel of Christ Church, Mr. Mann and I held service for a large congregation of deaf-mutes. I baptized two little boys, children of Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, deaf-mutes. After service I had a very interesting conversation with Mrs. Bailey and her semi-mute daughter. Mrs. Bailey has been for many years the best friend of the deaf-mutes of St. Louis, taking special pains to see that the children were sent at the proper time to the State Institution of Missouri, at Fulton. She was spoken of by several as "a mother in Israel." She has prepared the way for our success in St. Louis. At 7:10 p. m., we had an encouraging service in Christ Church. I interpreted by signs and orally as the Rector, Rev. Dr. Schnyder, Rev. Mr. Betts and Rev. Mr. Mann conducted their respective portions of the service. The Bishop in a few touching words most cordially endorsed our mission and welcomed it to his Diocese.

On Monday, at 10 a. m., we had the privilege of meeting the Bishop and some of the clergy of St. Louis at St. Luke's Hospital. We explained our plans in detail, and received assurance that Mr. Mann would be supported in his ministrations among the deaf-mutes of St. Louis. In the evening we arrived at Jacksonville, Ill., and were most kindly received as guests of the State Institution for Deaf-Mutes, by the Superintendent, Dr. Gillett.

On Tuesday we were busy all day in examining the different departments of this noble institution, with its efficient corps of teachers and its 424 pupils. The spacious buildings devoted to the different departments form a group well worth a visit from all who are interested in the education of deaf-mutes. By the kind invitation of Dr. Gillett, I conducted the morning service in the beautiful chapel at 8 o'clock.

At 2 p. m., we had a special service, at which Mr. Mann and I made addresses. The rest of the day was enjoyed as a holiday in honor of our visit. About 4 p. m., after examining the new building to be used for instruction in various trades, I went to the office of the Superintendent to write two letters; but for quite a time I was most agreeably interrupted by a stream of bright girls coming for my signature in their autograph books. I finished my letters in time for supper, after which a large company joined us on our horse car trip to Trinity Church, Rev. Dr. Easter, Rector, where we had a "combined service" at 7:30 p. m., Dr. Gillett kindly interpreting the address which I made to the hearing and speaking portion of the congregation. At Jacksonville I was glad to hear from Mr. Read that he was encouraged as to the prospects of the *Advocate*.

On Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 23d, we reached Chicago and had a cheering service at St. James' Church in the evening. The Rector, Rev. Dr. Harris, spoke earnestly in favor of the work which Rev. Mr. Mann was doing in his parish for the deaf-mutes of Chicago. After service Mr. Mann and I were obliged to hurry off for the night train to Cleveland. I regretted this exceedingly on many accounts, but especially because I was prevented from having a good talk with a friend of "auld lang syne" at the New York Institution, who had shown her interest in our work by coming from her distant home on purpose to be present at the service.

On reaching Cleveland, Thursday afternoon, Mr. Mann took me to his own home, No 23 Linden St., where I had a warm welcome from Mrs. Mann, her sister, and the new comer, a little boy born on the 4th of December. Friday, Jan. 25th, was the Festival of the Conversion of St. Paul, the first anniversary of Mr. Mann's ordination as a deacon. At 9 a. m., in Grace Church, Mr. Mann and I received the Holy Communion. The service was conducted by the Rector, the Rev. Mr. Hinkle, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Carter of Nashotah, brother-in-law of the lamented Rev. Dr. Washburn, who passed away in the terrible Ashtabula disaster. At 7:30 p. m., in Grace Church we had a "combined service," at which I baptized the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Mann, by the name of Warren Howard. I took the night train from Cleveland and reached Albany at 2:20 p. m. on Saturday. At 7:30 p. m., I addressed the Troy Literary Club.

On Sunday, Jan. 27th, in St. Paul's, Albany, I assisted the Rector, Rev. Dr. Reese, at 10:30 a. m., and preached. At 2:30 p. m., I held our quarterly service for deaf-mutes in St. Paul's, and at 7:30 p. m. in St. Paul's, Troy. I interpreted the service and the anniversary sermon of the Rector, Rev. Dr. Harrison.

On Monday forenoon Mrs. Gould, our friend who teaches the Bible-class of deaf-mutes at St. Paul's, Troy, ac-

companied me to the Marshall Infirmary, where I gave the Holy Communion to Mrs. Burt, who has been sick for sometime. At 7:30 p. m., in the Church of the Messiah, Glens Falls, the Rev. R. A. Olin, Rector, I baptized Mrs. Viele, deaf-mute, and her five children. After service, I baptized Mr. Viele at his house, for he was too sick to leave his room.

On Tuesday forenoon I attended to some business for deaf-mute friends in Albany and reached home in safety that evening about half-past seven o'clock, having been absent two weeks and five days. As I looked back upon the journey and all its interesting incidents I was grateful to God for all his mercies. The general results were the attendance of deaf-mutes at nearly all the services, the giving of information to hundreds of earnest Christians, clergy and laity, as to the objects of "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes" and the better support of our missionary, the Rev. A. W. Mann. Offerings in aid of his work were made at almost every service, and various promises were given for the future. I trust that all who read this report will offer their prayers that the religious services, which are being extended among the deaf-mutes of our country, may be blessed in leading them all to be sincere and humble followers of the Lord Jesus Christ.

In the sudden death of our beloved friend, Mr. Jeremiah W. Conklin, we must all see the call to do our work faithfully while life lasts, knowing that the time is short.

Yours sincerely,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

ANONYMOUS WRITINGS.

I have read Mr. D. W. George's articles on *nom de plumes*, and it occurs to me that there is something to be said on the other side of the question of a practice that has been a recognized factor in literature from time immemorial. Of course there is a distinction here as everywhere. On the one hand literature would be robbed of some of its choicest gems were there a standing rule among publishers prohibiting *nom de plumes*, or rather, anonymous communications; and it is equally true, on the other, that much matter better missed than found would be purged from the publication office by the natural action of such a rule. Right here, however, let me say that objectionable articles over a *nom de plume*, are reflections upon the pseudonym in a secondary degree; only the editor is primarily responsible for all that appears in his paper. From a pretty extensive acquaintance of literary matters, as they exist behind the scenes, and of literary *personelle*, I long ago came to the conclusion that there are few among the writers of the age who do not occasionally write anonymously, that is without signing their names, whether they invent a substitute, use their initials, or make no signature or mark whatever. It is no reflection on nearly all the glittering lights in the deaf-mute world named by Mr. George in his reply to "Yx," (who by the way, is not a foe-man worthy of his steel), to say that they are no exceptions to the above observation. This may surprise Mr. George, but I beg to assure him I know whereof I speak.

There are certain cases where anonymous writing is allowable:

1. Where the writer's name is a superfluity.

Take a New York daily, the *Times* for instance. You will observe day after day, that the advertisements excepted, everything is anonymous. Of course official reports and kindred matter have their proper signature; but the reading matter proper, the editorials, the despatches, correspondence and reportorial digests are all individually anonymous, grouped, arranged and published over the collective public title "The New York Times." Even of those communications known as "letters to the editor," not one in ten contains any clue to the personality of the author.

This is a bending to the eternal fitness of things. People take papers for the news they contain; they care nothing for the writer; as long as anything interests, it is read; dullness, though ushered in by the most brilliant literary name, soon tires and the column is skipped. Under this heading comes all material known as "editorial." Many newspapers, books of reference, and periodicals, give no name or hint of their managing head, so that even the small satisfaction of knowing at least who controls, is denied. It would surprise Mr. George to step behind the scenes of a publication office, and learn the vast number who write daily, very powerful articles, and whose names are never known.

2. When the writer wishes to escape

the annoyance, consequent upon a literary fame.

There are such persons, strange though it may seem. Too officious friends, enterprising publishers, begging Bohemians, and all the *ceteras* that make up the bitter and the sweet of an author's life, are things some writers would rather miss than find. Hence the *nom de plume*. "Saxe-Ho'm" is one of this class. So is "H. H." Yet, they have a pen that never fails to fascinate, and no one could enjoy their stories, &c.; more, were they headed by the author's real name, which, doubtless, would be meaningless to all their readers except the small circle of their immediate friends. It is a species of curiosity, which does not stop short of the knowledge, how and where they live, what they eat, how they dress and much more to the same effect; and I am bound to say they generally find out.

3. When personal safety demands it. The best article in the last *Annals* was anonymous. It dealt with a timely subject; it was moderate; what instances it cited were properly veiled, and while a strong argument was made nobody was hurt. Yet, had this teacher told who he was, he would probably ere this be in possession of his walking papers, duly made out on the ground that he was too progressive, and really a general public nuisance!

"A South Carolinian" has contributed several excellent and awakening papers, on life in his State, political, moral and social, to the *Atlantic Monthly*, and has received the thanks of every reader. But were he gifted with the species of "manly bravery" that always signs its own name, he would have awakened some recent morning and found his throat cut. Anonymous letters in print and by post have done much good, and it is true they are responsible for no end of bad also. The peculiar circumstances alone place them among the good or among the bad. From fate's dark page a leaf would have been torn had Caesar heeded his anonymous counsellor; and there are many modern Belshazzars who had better heed the handwriting on their walls.

Human nature as represented in literature, especially the literature of the deaf-mute press, consists largely of the *nom de plume*. I suggest that since, as long as editors use common discretion, no harm is done, things be allowed to remain as they are. I rather think they will. Let any publisher in this particular field announce that no communications will be used unless with the author's full name, and see how quickly his "devil's" wail for copy will rend the air. It won't pay.

In conclusion, while there is nothing in common between me and Tom Paine except his allowing everybody, himself included, the liberty of individual opinion, lest "Yx" and others of his class should make sorry work of my name in persistently quoting and misquoting me, I, methinks, wisely sign this article. SPHINX, JR.

OUR WORCESTER LETTER.

WORCESTER, MASS., Jan. 24, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—This forenoon it affords me a great deal of pleasure to send you some items that may be interesting to your readers.

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes, of Boston, came to this city Saturday night, the 19th inst., to deliver a sermon before the Worcester deaf-mutes on Sunday forenoon, and we were exceedingly pleased with it.

Mr. John Trask, of Deerfield, Mass., came to Worcester in the evening of the 19th inst. and is enjoying his visit among his friends here. He expects to return home very soon. Mr. D. B. Howe, of this city, went to Boston, on the 21st inst., for pleasure and business.

Miss Alice Houghton, a semi-mute, who is engaged in her studies at Northampton, Mass., expects to come home to Worcester about the middle of February. We shall be happy to meet her again.

Miss Ellen M. Newton, a deaf-mute lady, of Amherst, Mass., who has been working, for some time, at type-setting in the Athol (Mass.) *Transcript* office, of which Mr. W. L. Hill, a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College, is proprietor, came to Worcester before New Year's Day, stopping at her cousins' for only a few days.

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday were warm and cloudy. Wednesday morning it became very cold, and the wind continued blowing hard all day and night. This morning it is more comfortable.

Mr. C. F. Green, the treasurer of the Worcester Deaf-Mute Society, intended to go to St. John, N. B., this winter, but has given up going.

D. W. CLARY.

EIGHT BITS OF ADVICE.

TO MY LITTLE NIECE.

Rise in the morning at break of day,
Rise with the lark and sing as gay,
Rise and cheer both young and old,
But never, never rise to scold.

Rise, Tezie!

Fly on the wings of the wind to school,
Fly from the heels of a vicious mule,
Fly to Heaven at a ripe old age,
But never, never fly in rage.

Fly, Tezie!

Run from sin and flee from folly,
Run, skip, hop and dance when jolly,
Run to me when I call you pet,
But never, never run in debt.

Run, Tezie!

Fall from a tree and break your neck,
Fall in sea from steamer's deck,
Fall behind in Fashions race,
But never, never fall from grace.

Fall, Tezie!

Ride in steamboat, car or carriage,
Ride to funeral, feast or marriage,
Ride a broom in a furious gale,
But never, never "ride a rail."

Ride, Tezie!

Come and tell us pleasant stories,
Come with wreath of morning glories,
Come with gems from the coral reef,
But never, never "come to grief."

Come, Tezie!

Kiss your father, hug your mother,
Kiss your friends and love each other,
Kiss the babes, both lean and fat,
But never, never kiss the cat.

Kiss, Tezie!

Think lovingly of all at home,
Think tenderly of this little "pome,"
Think of Heaven and happy themes,
And ever think of *Uncle James*.

Think, Tezie!

JAMES G. G.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 1868.

Sad Loss of the New York Institution.

As correspondent for the JOURNAL, it becomes my sad duty to inform its readers of the great bereavement which an all-wise Providence has seen fit to inflict upon us in the death of our old friend and teacher, Jeremiah Wood Conklin. Till a couple of weeks ago he seemed to enjoy excellent health, and to all it seemed apparent that he would live many years more. Then he began to feel unwell. Nevertheless he would not give up his work in the class-room which he loved so well. He kept on thus for a week, when his illness increased to such an extent that he was confined to his room, and at length by the advice of his friends and the doctor, reluctantly accepted a few weeks' vacation and on Friday morning set out for Huntington, Long Island, where his family reside. Mr. Edward H. Currier, one of his brother teachers, kindly accompanied him to guard against mishap, and saw him safely to his destination. We learn that on his arrival home he seemed to rally and ate heartily of game, of which he is very fond. He was confined to his bed, but did not appear to be growing worse till Sunday, at midnight, when he felt distressed and requested his nephew, sitting up with him, after bolstering him up in bed to call his sister. The nephew went for his mother as desired, and when they came back "Uncle Jerry" was dead. It occurred when the clock was striking the midnight hour.

The next day word was sent to Dr. Peet, by telegraph, acquainting him with the sad news. Monday afternoon the officers, teachers and pupils were assembled in the chapel, Dr. Peet was appointed chairman and Mr. Rowland B. Lloyd secretary of the meeting. A set of resolutions were offered by Dr. Peet bearing testimony to the eminent worth of the deceased, and our great loss in his death. It will be unnecessary for me to transcribe them here as Mr. Lloyd has probably by this time sent a copy to the JOURNAL, as he was instructed to do, as secretary.

Dr. Peet made a few remarks about Mr. Conklin. He said that he had known him all his life nearly, for he was only two years of age when Mr. Conklin, at the age of nine, entered the institution, in September, 1826. In all the long period which had elapsed since, he had seen much in Mr. Conklin to command his respect and love, and little or nothing of an opposite kind. He was a faithful teacher, a true friend, an unfaltering Christian. Dr. Peet's resolutions were unanimously adopted; then Mr. Jacob Van Nstrand took the floor for a moment. He recounted how he and Mr. Conklin had both begun teaching at the same time, in Sept., 1838, and, but for his absence in Texas, he would have been with him for forty years. He also bore testimony to the kindness, honesty, and piety of his dead friend.

The same afternoon the Executive Committee of the Fanwood Literary Association, of which Mr. Conklin was a member, assembled in the Chapel and passed the resolutions, which appeared in the JOURNAL of last week.

The following day, Tuesday, Jan. 29th, thirteen of the officers and teachers of the institution, and Dr. Peet

with them, attended the funeral at the residence of his sister in Huntington. Notwithstanding that it was a rural village, a very large company attended his funeral. The opening prayer was made by Rev. Mr. Carter, then the former pastor of the deceased preached the sermon, and at the conclusion made some remarks. He remembered very vividly the time when "Uncle Jerry" joined his church. It was more than forty years ago. He came to him one day and expressed a wish to join the church. His pastor asked him why, and he said, "Jesus calls me to him; I must come." Since that time Mr. Nightengale firmly believed that Mr. Conklin had been a true Christian. He narrated how, in the summer time, when "Uncle Jerry" was at home spending vacation, he used to come regularly to his church every Sunday and fix his unswerving attention on him all through the sermon, and though he could not understand a word, his minister said he seemed nevertheless to enjoy it.

He was buried in the family lot in Huntington, beside the father and mother, both of whom had lived to the ripe age of 84, and which he, himself, might have attained but for his extraordinary devotion to his labor as a teacher.

The disease from which he was suffering was thought, at first, to be mere remittent fever, but afterwards turned out to be typhoid fever and bronchitis. He died from the stopping of his heart, as the physicians ascertained by a post mortem examination.

All through December and January we have not had a respectable snow storm; but the last day of the latter month and the first of this we have been watching the feathery flakes wheel and dance in the wind, which has wreathed them about into snowbanks. Before long the coasting course will be broken and worn smooth, and then the small children will have all they want of the fun.

Friday, the 1st, the Pantomime entertainment came off. It was very laughable and well executed, but on account of the snow there was not as large an attendance as we should have liked.

We expect to have a masquerade party in the evening of Feb. 22d.

There will be another pantomime given on the 5th of next month.

Dr. Peet has been to Albany on business during the fore part of this week.

Our institution has been favored with a visit from Mrs. Gould, the mother of one of our pupils, who is so well-known in Troy as the warm friend of the deaf-mutes there. She departed Monday, having had, we hope, a very pleasant time.

Mr. Grudger, Principal of the Maryland Institution, has been visiting us. M.L.O.

New York, Feb. 8, 1878.

DISHONORABLE MUTES.

No other motive than an ardent desire to benefit my fellow unfortunates has prompted me to give publicity to, and comment upon the above subject, and to express my views on it in a free and open manner. My knowledge thereof is based on my experience, and on what has been repeatedly reported and circulated in the daily occurrences of life.

As far as known, it is a thing generally conceded that mutes are citizens of as good standing as could be expected. But instances point to certain muteness whose public demeanor is of such a character as to compel the public to think less approvingly of them, or more explicitly, and in a word, to set them down among the lower class of people—not far from being brutes. Admitting that they are indeed a heavy burden upon the community, as well as to others that they should so act as to render their condition more unfortunate in the eyes of the public. It is thus that a boy's school-life is no dim prophecy of his future life. If habitually idle at school there are rare cases where they turn out to be otherwise. The above, however, I consider as mere digression. There are those who deserve to be contemned, and probably pitied.

My face has often been made to blush with shame at the public behavior of some mutes. It should be borne in mind that mutes of good repute sometimes have to bear the shame of their brethren. Peddling is by no means a disreputable undertaking, unless the person is a swindler or guilty of dishonesty. Still, the truth is that it is a wholly unnecessary business, and now and then an able-bodied mute, possessed of a tolerably fair knowledge, goes around peddling. While some meet with success, they do not even surmise that most of the patronage they receive is given out of pity. So

far as my observation and experience enables me to judge, peddling mutes are those who have no taste for manual labor, and, as a general thing, are notorious talebearers or slanderers, who seek the opportunity of defaming some one person against whom they have more or less to say. Should a mute pedlar of the kind just mentioned appear before me and proceed to "feed me with fishes," the only necessary steps for me to take would probably be to try the virtue of sole leather on him.

To a superannuated person, or one whose health is impaired, which consequently incapacitates him for ordinary labor, I would not have the least hesitancy in recommending to him honest peddling. Who says it is not better than mendicancy? But as for one who is of a well-built frame and has good health, he has no right to be a pedlar, since this non-professional and unnecessary business is far from being the sort God commands such a person to do. It would afford me the greatest satisfaction to see all mute pedlars, who have the muscles of a Hercules, renounce it, and attend to work that is worth doing. To such I say do away with it completely if you want to enjoy the respect and confidence of others. It has sometimes been averred that the majority of the mute pedlars that are found here and there are from Eastern institutions. This is a point which I am not able to discuss with any satisfaction, and a question I cannot undertake to answer.

As for being slanderers and talebearers, it may safely be assumed that half of what many mutes report is bosh. Many are, unfortunately, not inflamed with a fervent desire to grow better every day; and for some there is yet much before them to learn before they attain to that degree of perfection which is said to constitute an authentic *gentilhomme*, (gentleman.) There are also some who are of such a deceptive character as not to be trusted. As illustrative of the evil influences of defamation, I will relate, in brief, one instance which came to my knowledge not long since, although I do not vouch for its truthfulness. A married deaf and dumb couple had been living together for years as well as circumstances would admit. Somehow or other a mute mentioned a series of ungrounded, and wholly false charges to the husband against his wife. As they were strangers prior to their marriage, and therefore knew only what others told them about each other's school and early life, the husband naturally relied on the words of the "story-teller"—fibber would seem a more appropriate title. The result was the desertion of the wife by her husband. Of course the stories were all false and a heap of nonsense. This desertion, coupled with the combined cruelty of her parents, has obliged the poor woman to seek for a situation as servant.

What is more, some mutes act in such a manner and commit such uncomplimentary deeds as to furnish sensational items. The latest item of this kind, that has been furnished us, appeared in the *Advocate*, under date of Dec. 8th. It related to a brute mute in the State of Missouri, who influenced a woman of his position in life (a mute,) to live with him without being married, and shortly deserted her, taking with him all the money she had in this rugged world. This wicked crime on the part of the aforesaid mute is certainly one of the worst crimes in the history of mutedom that ever came before our eyes, and the criminal, for justice's sake, should one day atone for the crime.

How many mutes need admonition, and preponderant mutes should not neglect the opportunity of giving them some good advice. It is a sad state of mind, and a sad state of affairs, to be disgusted at hearing and reading of the above enumerated instances, and entreat those of my brethren to desist therefrom; doing what is worthy of being done, meanwhile sacredly keeping in memory the scriptural injunction "whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Conclusively, I would like to add my word of commendation to those mutes whose aim in life has been to live well, and who go about without a tarnished name. And if any are absurd enough to get impressed with the idea that injustice is meant to some, it is but proper and consistent that I reply in the words of the lamented and loved Lincoln, "Malice towards none and charity for all."

J. E. GALLAGHER.

—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the Young Men's Christian Association was held on the evening of the 4th inst. The annual report showed unnumbered property of the association in the United States worth \$2,482,000.

AN ACCOUNT OF PROF. JOB TURNER'S TRAVELS.

RAPPAHANNOCK, FAIRBANKS CO., VA.
January 24, 1878.

My DEAR MR. RIDER:—Last Saturday forenoon found me privileged to meet my oldest son here, from whom I had been separated several years, I was, however, pained to find him in feeble health, but he hopes he is improving.

I feel it to be a great privilege and pleasure to be with him again, after so long a separation; for this meeting I owe many thanks to our Heavenly Father, who has so kindly and safely directed me thus far in the fulfillment of my appointments, and who will, I trust, continue to be my safe guide during the balance of my southern missionary travels and labors.

Since writing to you from Massachusetts I have met with many interesting incidents in my rapid journey from Newburyport, Mass., to this place, which embraced about seven weeks. When I consider the mercy shown me, it fills my heart with gratitude to our merciful Father. If I were to relate all the incidents in full, it would make this letter too voluminous; therefore I must condense as much as I can, that your readers may not tire of reading my letter.

Before beginning with my trip, I consider it proper to say something about this section. Though it has few dwelling-houses, it is well-known throughout the United States, as having witnessed several battles between the union and rebel armies.

About five miles south of this place was fought the greatest cavalry battle of the war. Gen. Job Stuart commanded the rebel cavalry, and Gen. Kilpatrick the union. Gen. Stuart had a review of 20,000 cavalry the day before the battle. The battle lasted from sunrise to sunset. General Stuart was called the handsomest of all the southern generals. I have had it from the mouth of a gentleman who knew him, but I have always been under the impression myself that Gen. Lee was the most prepossessing in personal as well as intellectual endowments.

The spot where Gen. Stonewall Jackson fought a battle with Gen. Pope, a union officer, can be plainly seen from this house, which was once the headquarters of Gen. Bartlett, of Mass., who was much esteemed by the citizens of this county for his Christian courtesy to them. Shells fell in the yard of this house from several battles which occurred in this vicinity.

Gen. Pleasanton, commanding the union cavalry, was killed in a battle about two miles from here.

The union officers who were stationed here during the winter of '63-'64 were very kind to the citizens, and commanded their esteem. Col. Tilton, of Boston, is particularly remembered by them with gratitude and respect.

This section of the State suffered severely during the war. It was the tramping ground of both armies. It still shows its effects, which I can plainly see.

The people, though much impoverished, have lost none of their proverbial hospitality. The Virginia ladies have accepted the changed situation of affairs with a most becoming and beautiful grace.

I will now begin with my travels and labors.

The setting sun of December 7th found me in Salem, Mass., where I called on my deaf-mute friends Messrs. Packard and Chapman and Mr. Southwick and his wife, and in one hour and a half bade them farewell. I did not leave that ancient city without paying a very short visit to two speaking ladies, Mrs. and Miss Chapman, to thank them for their kindness to me during my stay at their home some weeks before.

I arrived at Boston that night, and found a large mail, which had been awaiting my arrival at Mr. Homer's, which I used as my headquarters for several months, permitted by his great kindness.

At noon, Dec. 8th, the fast iron horse conveyed me from Boston to Providence without stopping in one hour the distance being forty miles.

Finding that I could not fulfil my appointment next day on account of some religious enthusiasm there prevailing, I decided to go on to Norwich, Conn., the same evening. I dropped in to see Mr. and Mrs. Levi A. Lester and Mr. James Buding, all of whom I found in good health and fine spirits.

I took the cars for Norwich, which city I reached late that night. I met my old schoolmate, Mr. Henry D. Andrews, at the station and was escorted to his house, where I found comfortable quarters. I had the pleasure of meeting my old classmate Mrs. Andrews, formerly Miss Lavinia West, of

Lowell. Time had so changed her looks that I could hardly have recognized her if I had met her in the street, for I had not seen her for so many years. I cannot help feeling thankful to God that I have had the privilege of meeting so many of my old classmates, while prosecuting my mission labors.

It was my privilege to conduct a service in the chapel of Trinity Church, with the assistance of the kind rector, on the night of Dec. 10th. There was but a small number of deaf-mutes present owing to the inclemency of the weather.

At six o'clock, on the morning of Dec. 11th, I took the cars, and reached Boston in a little over three hours. I walked directly to my headquarters at Mr. Homer's, and, after receiving my mail which had been awaiting me several days, I turned my face towards Mexico, N. Y., at once, by taking my departure in an hour.

I got out of the cars at Lowell in an hour after leaving Boston, for one hour, and made brief farewell calls on Miss Lake, Mr. Soper, his brother and sister, who kindly invited me to dine with them, which invitation I would have accepted with pleasure, but for the shortness of my time. My calls consumed about three quarters of an hour.

At the expiration of the hour I started for Concord, N. H., which place I reached at half-past three. There I visited Mr. Allison and Miss Cole to bid them farewell. I took tea with Bishop Niles that night, and started for St. Albans, Vt., at about 9 o'clock, reaching that place next morning at 5 o'clock, after traveling through the northern parts of New Hampshire and Vermont during the night. It was so dark that the city of St. Albans and its vicinity could not be seen. I found the ground covered with snow to the depth of about one foot, and it was so cold that I had to resort to the stove.

I found it necessary to start at six o'clock for Rouse's Point, at the head of Lake Champlain. We passed over the bridge and found the lake frozen over, the moon about setting in the western horizon.

A few minutes after leaving the Point a gentleman came to me asking if I was deaf and dumb, to which I answered in the affirmative. He asked my name, and told me that he had often heard of me. I asked his name, and he gave it as Rev. Mr. Pennell, an Episcopalian clergyman, which surprised and pleased me so much that I shook hands with him heartily, telling him that I had long known him by reputation. Before I had the pleasure of his acquaintance I took him to be a respectable farmer. I was not permitted to enjoy the pleasure of a long talk with him, for he had only four miles to travel on that train, to fill an appointment. He looked so robust that a stranger would have been apt to take him for a farmer. He told me that he was going to leave his mission in Northern New York, and remove to Newark, N. J. I believe he has removed before this time. The country through which the railroad passes is well cultivated.

I got off at Potsdam Junction, called Norwood, and, changing cars for Richland, passed through Watertown, N. Y., a very beautiful town, about dark, reached Richland about seven o'clock, jumped on another train for Mexico, N. Y., and reached my destination before nine o'clock, where I had the gratification of meeting my friend of the Journal, at the depot, and was taken to his elegant and comfortable home forthwith. There I received a very warm welcome from the better part of my Journal friend, a graceful and attractive matron, whose manners of gentle dignity were unsurpassed. I enjoyed her and her worthy assistance society exceedingly during my sojourn in Mexico.

The next morning, Dec. 13th, the proprietor took me to the JOURNAL printing-office, and I found everything in excellent order. It was my pleasure to meet Mrs. Chandler, a deaf-mute lady, in the office, and I found her very pleasant and communicative. I was shown everything in the office, and I found it attractive and commendably neat. I was much gratified to learn that the JOURNAL's business was being fairly established, though the JOURNAL had not so many subscribers as we might all desire.

I find all it needs is proper encouragement from every intelligent deaf-mute throughout the Union. The JOURNAL should be sustained by thousands of subscribers. It is truly everything in the newspaper line that the deaf-mutes ought to have.

I called on my old classmate, Miss H. Augusta Avery, with whom I had not had the pleasure of talking for about forty years. I found it very pleasant to converse with her. Her

features would make a pleasant impression on any one. I took tea with her and Mrs. Chandler, and enjoyed chats of familiar times with them that evening.

I took advantage of my four days' stay in Mexico to recruit for a long trip to Virginia. Mr. and Mrs. Rider have my many hearty thanks for their much appreciated courtesy. Their home is very pleasantly situated on one of the most respectable streets, and was once the residence of an eminent judge, now deceased. I hope to see their grounds beautifully clothed in verdure next spring, God permitting. These friends of mine stand high in their community.

I was pleased to make the acquaintance of Rev. Dr. Cross, rector of Grace Church, Mexico, N. Y., through the instrumentality of Mr. Rider. To my great surprise and pleasure, I learned from him that his lady was a Virginian, and that she knew my relative, whose guest I am now. With her I was much pleased to talk of the pleasant associations of my Virginia friends, most of whom she knew very well.

The readers of the JOURNAL have already been informed that I fulfilled my engagement on the 16th of Dec. After the service, I dined with Mr. and Mrs. Rider, who gave a dinner to the deaf-mutes who had come from a distance to attend the church meeting. The next morning, Dec. 17th, from this point I began my southern mission work by starting for the South, with Mr. Upham, of Watertown, N. Y. We traveled together as far as Rome, which place we reached pretty late that afternoon. Mr. Upham escorted me to the Central New York Institution, and introduced me to Mr. Nelson, the principal, who extended me a cordial welcome. He conducted me through all the buildings occupied by the deaf-mute pupils. It was my great pleasure to meet Professors Johnson, Selene, and Chamberlain, and Miss Roe, a deaf-mute lady teacher, all of whom seemed glad to see their friend. What pleasant chats I had with them. We chatted as pleasantly as if I had known them many years. I was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, and found them very pleasant and intelligent.

I was surprised and pleased to find Rome so large and fine a city. I admired the architecture of many of the public and private buildings in that city. I was almost tempted to remain there several days, but my engagement in Newark, N. J., would not permit it.

On the beautiful morning of Dec. 18th Mr. Nelson kindly escorted me to the depot, in his buggy, and the iron horse took me to Utica. While I was on my way to that fine city, I found the four-track railroad better constructed than any railroad I had ever seen. Approaching Utica before noon, the size and beauty of that city surprised me considerably. I went directly to the office of the county clerk, where I formed the acquaintance of one of the clerks, Mr. Jacob J. Seigman, a young deaf-mute gentleman, by presenting Mr. Rider's letter of introduction. I found him pleasant and attentive. With him I visited another deaf-mute gentleman, Mr. Albert A. Barnes, who very kindly showed me many places and objects of interest and pleasure. Mr. Seigman having been called to his office, by invitation of Mr. Barnes' parents, I partook of dinner with them, relishing it greatly.

I very much regretted leaving another such pretty city. At 3 o'clock the St. Louis Express train took me away, and landed me at Albany at half-past five o'clock p. m. I met Messrs. Southwick, Mahoney, and Sherwood, with whom I enjoyed chats till eight o'clock, and then took the New York and New England river steamer City of Troy, and reached the Empire city at seven o'clock the next morning, Dec. 19th.

Much of my time in New York was spent in arrangements with Rev. Dr. Galland relative to the Southern mission work. At 2 o'clock p. m. of that day I took leave of Dr. and his family, with faith in God for the success and prosperity of the opening work in the South.

I met Mr. Waldron H. Halsey at the station in Newark, N. J., before sunset, and he escorted me to his home, where I received a most pleasant welcome from his parents, who once lived in Petersburg, Va. Mr. Halsey first saw the light in that city. I could easily perceive that they had lost none of the proverbial hospitality, characteristic of the Virginians.

After tea Mr. Halsey and I went to the hall, where I addressed a larger meeting of deaf-mutes than I expected to see, there being twenty deaf-mutes present, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Bowditch, whom I recognized in the midst of the assembly. One of

the ladies informed me that she had come from Elizabeth city, N. J., to attend the meeting. After service I became acquainted with them all and had happy chats with them for the space of an hour. Never shall I forget the pleasure which I derived from this meeting. The Lord ever shows that He will uphold those who strive to serve Him.

Next morning, Dec. 20th, Mr. Halsey showed me many pretty sights. At 11 o'clock I took the cars for Philadelphia, which fine city I reached about 3 o'clock. I received as cordial a welcome from my good friend Mr. Foster, the principal, as when I visited the centennial. My engagements in the South would not permit me to stay long with him, whose Christian kindness to me I shall never cease to feel grateful for.

I delivered a lecture before the Guild, under the leadership of the Rev. Mr. Syle, so well known to the deaf-mutes in the Union, as a minister of the Episcopal Church. It was a great pleasure to me to receive the warm welcome and encouragement of such a meeting. I was surprised as well as pleased to find the Guild had greatly increased in numbers since I made my first address there.

At the close of the meeting Rev. Mr. Syle gave notice that he would hold a reception at his house, to afford me the pleasure of meeting as many as would honor me with a call on the following night, Dec. 21st. I took tea with the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Syle, and afterwards received a good many calls which pleased me greatly.

I was much pleased with the appearance of Mr. Syle's study and library. He has a valuable library of about 1,000 volumes, from which I infer that he must study hard, and consequently prepare good, sound sermons.

The next day I went to the United States mint, the workings of which he kindly showed and explained to me. From my personal conversation with him, I found him to be a well-educated gentleman and a devoted Christian. I would like to tell you more about the Philadelphia deaf-mutes, but I think it unnecessary to do so except to mention an old deaf-mute lady, Mrs. Paulin, who realizes considerable profit from selling her quick hearing salve. She will not divulge the secret of her preparation. A druggist, I understand, once offered her \$5,000 for her receipt and the right to manufacture and sell it, but she flatly refused it.

I addressed the deaf-mute pupils in the chapel of the institution the very morning I started for Baltimore, on the 22d of Dec. I found myself in the monumental city late that afternoon, and received a very hospitable welcome from a gentleman friend and his lady, who did all they could to make my stay pleasant, and most assuredly their efforts were successful and greatly appreciated. The JOURNAL has already informed its readers of my service in that city on Sunday, Dec. 23d.

I stayed there until Friday, Dec. 28th, when I went to York, Penn. An account of my visit to that place has already been published in the JOURNAL. I was prevailed upon by my friends in York to remain over New Year's Day. The next day I returned to Baltimore, and went to Wheeling on the night of the 3d inst., which city I reached the next afternoon, the distance being 360 miles.

I found comfortable quarters at the residence of the hospitable Mr. and Mrs. George W. Steenrod, and they made my visit very pleasant. I met several deaf-mutes in that city, among whom was Mr. James H. McMechen, formerly a pupil in Hartford. I officiated in St. Matthew's Church with the assistance of the Rev. Mr. Armstrong, the rector. He is a very learned Episcopal minister, and I admire him as a friend and gentleman. He dined with Mr. and Mrs. Steenrod and myself, and we enjoyed ourselves with the familiarity of good and warm friends. Mr. and Mrs. Steenrod are much esteemed by all with whom they associate. Many of their friends spoke to me highly of them.

My visit to them ended on the morning of the 8th inst., much to my regret, when I left them for Baltimore, where I found myself next morning, at 10 o'clock. On the same afternoon, Jan. 9th, I steamed off to Frederick, Md., and never received a warmer welcome than the one from Mr. Ely, the Principal of the Maryland Deaf-mute Institution, the architecture of which I could not help admiring. The institution has a grander appearance than any other institution that I have ever seen. There I had the pleasure of calling on Mr. and Mrs. Grow, both teachers. The next morning at their home I met Mrs. Samuel Lewis, of Anamosa, Iowa, and Mrs. Skinner,

wife of Dr. Skinner, who founded a deaf-mute school in Washington city, which was afterwards converted into the present deaf-mute college.

Mr. Ely is a fine-looking gentleman. On my arrival there I found him exactly the man I had expected to see. I spent but one day with him, and that day very pleasantly. On the day of my departure, at the request of the principal, I made an address to his pupils. He escorted me to the depot and I bade him adieu and went to Baltimore, where I arrived in time to lecture that night.

On the 12th inst., I started for Annapolis, Md., where I conducted a service next day, an account of which has been sent to you.

The 14th inst. found me in Washington city, and I was cordially received into the deaf-mute college, where I stayed until last Saturday, when I arrived here. The night previous to my leaving I dined with President Galland, and he invited me to deliver a familiar lecture to the students of the college and pupils of the Columbia Institution that night, which I did. During my sojourn at the college I was happy to make the acquaintance of the officers. At my lecture at the college, I had the unspeakable happiness of meeting two of my old pupils, Messrs. Hipkins and Fry, of Virginia.

The night before my lecture I accepted an invitation to take tea with Professor Denison, principal of the primary department, and his lady, at their pleasant home within the college grounds.

I must not omit to say that I was very glad to meet my old classmate, Mr. John W. Compton, who is still a clerk in the General Post-Office Department.

With Mr. Campton I called on a deaf-mute gentleman, Mr. Parkinson, principal patent examiner at the Patent Office.

My deaf-mute friend, Mr. Strong, very kindly conducted me through the Treasury Department, which was a rare sight. Mr. Compton and myself afterwards passed a pleasant evening with Mr. and Mrs. Strong. I think it proper to say a word about Mrs. Strong's parents. Some of your readers may have heard that she was born in Asia, while her father was a missionary to the heathen. Her parents and two or three other missionaries were massacred by the Sepoys, which enraged the British so much that they punished them by war.

It is with feelings of gratitude that I look back upon the work that has been done, the success of which is due alone to Him who doeth all things well, and for His ultimate glory.

I cannot close without tendering my most grateful acknowledgements to my kind friends for their interest in and encouragement of the mission committed to me. It is a work that enlists my heart's service and prayers, and I will ask that I may have the benefit of their prayerful intercession to sustain me as I go hence southward.

Brethren, pray that much good may be the result of my visit to this new and important field, and that many may be led to walk a closer walk with God, and know the blessings ever attending those who follow the blessed Lamb of God.

Farewell. I leave shortly. You may hear from me again soon. My best wishes are for you and the JOURNAL's prosperity. Yours most sincerely,

JOB TURNER.

CONDENSED NEWS.

—Weiners, for the killing of Lawrence Barker, was hanged at St. Louis, Feb. 1st.

—Two thousand operatives at Manchester, Eng., have struck refusing to submit to a reduction of 12 per cent.

—Bullencamp & Co., grocers, of Brooklyn, have failed. Estimated liabilities \$60,000; assets about half this amount.

—Joseph Woods was hanged at Malone, N. Y., Feb. 1, for the murder of Stephen Barker, in Belmont, last August.

—Two trains on the Grand Trunk Railroad telescoped near Breslau on the morning of Jan. 29th. A fireman named Hodgins was killed and a driver slightly injured. All the cars were wrecked.

MANUAL ALPHABET AND CALLING CARDS COMBINED.

We have on hand for Deaf-mutes or others so desiring, calling cards of any size or quality, having on the reverse side the Manual Alphabet, which many people would be pleased to learn.

PRICE LIST.

25 Cards, with name, 25 cents.
50 " " " 50 " "
100 " " " \$1.00

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF NEW YORK—SUPREME COURT—County of Oswego—Phoebe Legg ag't George A. Place.

To the above named defendant, George A. Place. You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the Plaintiff's Attorney, within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated this 10th day of Dec. 1877.
N. W. NUTTING, Plaintiff's Attorney,
Cor. West 1st & Bridge Streets, Oswego, N. Y.
To the above named Defendant, George A. Place. The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication pursuant to an order of Hon. James Noyes, Justice of the Supreme Court, dated the 1st day of February 1878, and died with the complaint in the office of the Clerk of Oswego County, 677 N. W. NUTTING, Plaintiff's Attorney.

STATE OF NEW YORK—SUPREME COURT—Oswego County—Waldman J. Gorham, Plaintiff, ag't Olive Gorham, Defendant.

To the above named defendant: You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the Plaintiff's Attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated this 10th day of December, 1877.
SMITH & BROWN, Plaintiff's Attorneys,
Mexico, N. Y.

To Olive Gorham, defendant. The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication pursuant to an order of Hon. Newton W. Nutting, Oswego County Judge, dated the 21st day of January, 1878, and filed in the office of the Clerk of Oswego County, N. Y. SMITH & BROWN, Plaintiff's Attorneys, Mexico, N. Y.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Mortgage, Margaret France, of the town of Scriba, Oswego county, N. Y., Mortgagee, Eliza M. Port, of the City of Oswego, N. Y. Mortgage dated 20th day of October, 1874. Mortgage recorded in the Oswego county clerk's office, December 5, 1874, in book of mortgages 103, page 272. Amount originally secured by said mortgage \$175, and interest thereon \$167.00. The said mortgage was assigned to and now is owned by Benjamin C. Turner, of Scriba, Oswego county, N. Y., and assignment is recorded in the Oswego county clerk's office, in file 103, page 272. The lands and premises described in said mortgage are as follows, to-wit:

All that tract or parcel of land situate in the town of Scriba, county of Oswego, State of New York, being part of lot No. 92, in the 18th township of Scriba county, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the center of the highway, leading north from Scriba corner, at the northeast corner of the union store lot, and running easterly along the line of Harvey Burd's land, and lands formerly owned by William Stone, to the north-west corner of a Blacksmith shop formerly owned by said William Stone, thence southerly parallel with said highway sixty feet, thence easterly parallel with said Burd's line to the center of said highway, thence southerly along the center of said highway to the place of beginning, the said lot being the same with front and rear, viz., 60 feet. The said premises being the same conveyed by Russell Turner and wife to Matilda Porter, by deed bearing date, September 29, 1864.

That there is a power of sale contained in said mortgage, which is recorded therewith, now therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in the payment of the amount of money secured by said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage and the land and the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, at the law office of N. W. Nutting, in Oswego City, Oswego county, N. Y., on the 20th day of April, 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated January 23, 1878.
BENJAMIN C. TURNER,
Assignee of said mortgage.
N. W. NUTTING, Ad'rs, Oswego, N. Y.

VICK'S

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All my publications are printed in English and German. Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

A Table,

For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

Sunday, Feb. 17th.

The Psalter for the 17th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Jeremiah v.

2d Lesson—Matthew vii.

33d.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Jeremiah xxii.

2d Lesson—Ephesians i.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for Septuagesima Sunday.

Sunday, Feb. 24th.

The Psalter for the 24th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Jeremiah xxxv.

2d Lesson—Luke vii, verse 19th.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Jeremiah xxxvi.

2d Lesson—Ephesians ii.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for Sexagesima Sunday

DR. PIERCE'S STANDARD REMEDIES

NATURAL SELECTION.

Investigators of natural science have demonstrated beyond controversy, that throughout the animal kingdom the "survival of the fittest" is the only law that vouchsafes thrift and perpetuity. Does not the same principle govern the commercial prosperity of man? An inferior cannot supersede a superior article. By reason of superior merit, Dr. Pierce's Standard Remedies have outlived all others. Their sale in the United States alone exceeds one million dollars per annum, while the amount exported to all other countries several hundred thousand more. No business could grow to such gigantic proportions and rest upon any other basis than that of merit.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is Alternative, or Blood-cleansing.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is Pectoral.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is a Cholagogue, or Liver Stimulant.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is Tonic.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

By reason of its Alternative properties, cures Diseases of the blood and Skin, as Scrofula, or King's Evil; Tumors; Ulcers or Old Sores; Blisters; Pimples; and Eruptions, and cures all Pectoral properties, it cures Bronchitis, Tracheitis and Lung Affections; Inipient Consumption; Lingular Coughs; and Chronic Laryngitis. Its Cholagogue properties, cures Constipation, and is a powerful remedy for Liver or "Liver Complaint," and its Tonic properties, cure all equally efficacious in curing Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, and Prostration. Where the skin is yellow and covered with blotches and pimples, or where there are scrofulous swellings and affections, a few bottles of Golden Medical Discovery will effect an entire cure. It cures the debilitated, who have a yellow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal hemorrhage, or a cold with hot flushes, nervousness and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from *Tropical Liver* or "Biliousness." In many cases of "Liver Complaint," which part of the system has been so much in use, a remedy for all such symptoms, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect cures, leaving